The Order of Morning Service

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THE

Order of Morning Service.

FROM THE

CHURCH-BOOK

FOR THE USE OF

Evangelical Lutheran Congregations.

PHILADELPHIA:
JAS. B. RODGERS, PRINTER, 52[illegible] NORTH SIXTH ST.
1868.

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FOR THE USE OF

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CONGREGATIONS.

General Council of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in North America. Liturgy and ritual.

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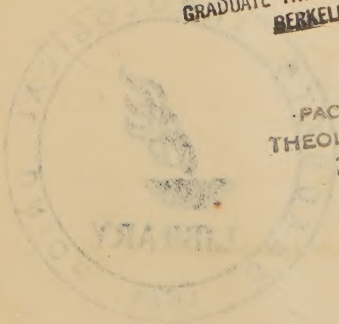

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The Order of Morning Service.

The Congregation shall stand from the beginning of the Service to the close of the Collect before the reading of the Epistle; except that they may kneel during the Confession and Absolution.

The Minister standing before the Altar shall say:

IN the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

The Congregation shall sing or say:

Amen.

Minister. Our help is in the name of the Lord.

Congregation. Who made heaven and earth.

M. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord.

C. And Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

Then shall the Minister say the EXHORTATION *to Confession, and the* CONFESSION OF SINS, *here following:*

BELOVED in the Lord! Let us draw near with a true heart, and acknowledge unto God our sins, beseeching Him, in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ, to grant us forgiveness.

The Confession of Sins.

WE poor sinners confess unto Thee, Almighty God, our Maker and Redeemer, that we have not alone sinned by thought, word, and deed, but that we are by nature sinful and unclean. Wherefore we flee for refuge to thine infinite mercy, seeking and imploring Thy grace, for the sake of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Then shall he say; or if there be an Assistant, he may say:

Almighty and most merciful God, who hast given Thine only-begotten Son to die for us, have mercy upon us, and for His sake grant us remission of all our sins: and by Thy Holy Spirit increase within us true knowledge of Thee, and of Thy will, and true obedience to Thy word, to the end that by Thy grace we may come to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

If any Congregation prefer it, the KYRIE *may be sung or said after the* CONFESSION, *and in that case it shall be omitted at its proper place, and the* AMEN *shall also be omitted in this place.*

Then shall the Congregation sing or say:

Amen.

Then the Minister, standing, shall pronounce

The Absolution.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, hath had mercy upon us, and for the sake of his dear Son,

whom he delivered unto death for us, in very deed forgiveth us all our sins; He also giveth unto them that believe on his name, power to become the sons of God, and to this end doth grant unto us his Holy Spirit. He that believeth, and is baptized, shall be saved. O Lord, grant us thy salvation.

Then shall the Congregation sing or say:

Amen.

The Introit. (Page 12–16.)

Then shall follow the Introit. One of the INTROITS *for the season of the church year, or a general* INTROIT *shall be used. The* INTROIT, *with the* GLORIA PATRI, *should be sung by the Congregation; but the* INTROIT *may be said by the Minister, and the* GLORIA PATRI *sung or said by the Congregation; or the* INTROIT, *with the* GLORIA PATRI, *may be said or sung responsively by the Minister and Congregation. The* INTROIT, *except in the week before Easter, shall always end with the*

Gloria Patri.

GLORY BE TO THE FATHER, AND TO THE SON, AND TO THE HOLY GHOST; AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING, IS NOW, AND EVER SHALL BE, WORLD WITHOUT END. AMEN.

Then shall follow the Kyrie, unless it hath been used after the CONFESSION OF SINS. *It may be said by the Minister and sung or said after him by the Congregation, in the manner here following, or it may be sung or said by the Minister and Congregation together.*

Kyrie.

Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.
Congregation. *Lord, have mercy upon us.*
Minister. Christ, have mercy upon us.
Congregation. *Christ, have mercy upon us.*

Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Congregation. *Lord, have mercy upon us.*

Then shall be sung the GLORIA IN EXCELSIS *as here followeth; or instead of it may be sung the* TE DEUM LAUDAMUS, *or another Hymn of Praise.*

Gloria in Excelsis.

The Minister shall say:

Glory be to God on high!

The Congregation shall sing:

Gloria in Excelsis.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy, thou only art the Lord; thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Then shall the Minister say:

The Lord be with you.

The Congregation shall sing or say:

And with thy spirit.

The Minister shall say:

Let us pray.

The Collect.

Then shall the Minister say one of the COLLECTS *appointed for the Season of the Church Year, or one of the general or special* COLLECTS. *A* VERSICLE *may precede the* COLLECT *if there be no communion. The* COLLECT *ended, the Congregation shall sing or say:*

Amen.

When there is but one Service on the Lord's day, other SCRIPTURE LESSONS *from the Old or New Testament may be read before the* EPISTLE FOR THE DAY; *but the* EPISTLE *and* GOSPEL FOR THE DAY *shall always be read.*

Then shall the Minister read the EPISTLE FOR THE DAY, *saying:*

The Epistle for (*here shall he name the day*), is written in the —— chapter of ——, beginning at the —— verse, and ending at the —— verse.

The Epistle for the Day.

Then shall the HALLELUJAH *be sung or said, as here followeth, except during the week before Easter; a* SENTENCE *for the Season of the Church Year may be sung with the* HALLELUJAH; *or a* PSALM OR HYMN *may be sung after the* HALLELUJAH.

The Hallelujah.

Hallelujah!

The Hallelujah and Sentence.

In the Advent Season.

Hallelujah! Remember, O Lord, Thy tender mercies; for they have been ever of old. Hallelujah!

In the Epiphany Season.

Hallelujah! O Praise the Lord, all ye nations; and laud him all ye people, for his merciful kindness

is great towards us, and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Hallelujah!

In the Passion Season.

Christ hath humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

In the Easter Season.

Hallelujah! Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us. Hallelujah!

In the Season of Pentecost.

Hallelujah! Thou sendest forth Thy Spirit, they are created; and Thou renewest the face of the earth. Hallelujah!

For the Sundays after Trinity.

Hallelujah! O Lord, deal with Thy servants according unto Thy mercy; and teach me Thy statutes. I am Thy servant, give me understanding; that I may know Thy testimonies.

Or this:

Hallelujah, hallelujah! Blessed be the Lord God of our Fathers; praise him, and highly exalt him forever. Hallelujah, Hallelujah.

Then shall the Minister read the GOSPEL *for the day, saying:*

The Gospel for the day is written in the —— chapter of ——, beginning at the —— verse, and ending at the —— verse.

The Gospel for the Day.

The Gospel ended, the Congregation standing up and continuing to stand unto the end of the Creed, shall sing or say:

Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

Then shall the CREED *be said or sung. Either the* APOSTLES' *or the* NICENE CREED *may be used, but if there be a Communion, the* NICENE *shall be used.*

The Apostles' Creed.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

And in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; The third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Christian Church, the Communion of Saints; The forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body; And the life everlasting. Amen.

The Nicene Creed.

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, Begotten of his Father before all worlds,

God of God, Light of Light, very God of very God, Begotten, not made, Being of one substance with the Father, By whom all things were made; Who, for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man; And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried; And the third day he rose again, according to the Scriptures; And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father; And he shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead, Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified, Who spake by the Prophets. And I believe one holy Christian and Apostolic Church; I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins; And I look for the Resurrection of the dead, and the Life of the world to come. Amen.

Then shall the Minister give notice of the Hymn to be sung and go into the pulpit. THE SINGING ENDED, THERE SHALL FOLLOW

The Sermon.

When the Sermon is ended, the Congregation all standing up, and continuing to stand unto the end of the LORD'S PRAYER, *the Minister shall say:*

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus unto everlasting life.

Then shall the Congregation sing:

Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from Thy presence;
And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation;
And uphold me with Thy free Spirit.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity;
And cleanse me from my sin.

Or instead of it may be sung, verses 2 *and* 3, *of Hymn* 356.

Whilst this is sung, the Minister shall go to the Altar, and the singing ended, the GENERAL PRAYER *shall follow; he may use the Prayer here following, or, when there is no Communion, the* LITANY, *or the* SUFFRAGES, *or a selection from the general and special* COLLECTS, *or any other suitable prayer.*

The General Prayer.

Then shall the Minister, and Congregation with him, say the LORD'S PRAYER; *but if there be a communion it may be omitted here.*

The Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Then may the Minister make any needful announcements and THE OFFERINGS OF THE CONGREGATION BE GATHERED; *and after that shall follow a Hymn which shall end with a Doxology when there is no Communion. Whilst the Doxology is sung the Congregation shall stand.*

When there is a Communion the Minister shall uncover the Communion vessels, whilst the Hymn is sung, and devoutly prepare for the administration, which shall then follow. If there be no Communion, when the Doxology is ended, the Minister, standing before the Altar, shall pronounce the BENEDICTION, *after which the Congregation, still standing, should offer silent prayer.*

The Benediction.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;

The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

The Congregation shall sing or say:

Amen.

Introits.

Good Friday.

BEHOLD, and see if there be any sorrow,
Like unto my sorrow, which is done unto me?
The assembly of the wicked have inclosed me;
They pierced my hands and my feet,
They part my garments among them;
And cast lots upon my vesture.

But be not thou far from me, O Lord;
O my strength, haste thee to help me.

(*The Gloria Patri is omitted on this day.*)

Easter.

THE Lord is risen, and hath appeared unto Simon, Hallelujah!
The Lord is risen indeed, Hallelujah!
Why seek ye the living among the dead? Hallelujah!
He is not here, he is risen; Hallelujah!
Thou hast crowned him with glory and honor; Hallelujah!
Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hand. Hallelujah!

Easter Season.

I AM the resurrection and the life;
All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Hallelujah!
Lo, I am with you alway;
Even unto the end of the world. Hallelujah!
For to this end Christ both died and rose again;
That he might be Lord both of the dead and living.

Easter Season.

DECLARE ye with a voice of singing; Hallelujah.
Tell this, utter it even to the end of the earth; Hallelujah!
The Lord hath redeemed his servant Jacob; Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Make a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands;
Sing forth the honor of his holy name.

Ascension.

YE men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? Hallelujah!

He shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into Heaven. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

O clap your hands, all ye people,
Shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

Pentecost, or Whitsunday.

THE whole earth is full of the Spirit of the Lord. Hallelujah!

I will pour water upon him that is thirsty;
And floods upon the dry ground.
I will pour my Spirit upon thy seed;
And my blessing upon thine offspring.
God is the Lord, which has showed us light;
Bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

Trinity Sunday.

HOLY, holy, holy, is the Lord God of Hosts;
The whole earth is full of his glory.

There are three that bear record in heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost;
And these three are one.

Of him, and through him, and to him are all things;
To whom be glory forever. Amen.

Sundays after Trinity.—1–9.

IF thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?
But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.
Out of the depths, have I cried unto thee, O Lord;
Lord, hear my voice, let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

2. Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven;
Whose sin is covered.
Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity;
And in whose spirit there is no guile.
When my soul fainted within me, I remembered the Lord;
And my prayer came in unto thee, into thine holy temple.
Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters;
Come ye and eat, and your soul shall live.

General.

I CRIED with my whole heart;
Hear me, O Lord, I will keep thy statutes.
Yea, even unto Thee do I cry;

Save me, and I shall keep thy testimonies,
Hear my voice, according unto thy loving kindness;
O Lord, quicken me according to thy judgment.

2. Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed;
For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.
How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts;
My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord.

3. The Lord is the strength of his people;
And he is the saving strength of his anointed;
Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance;
Feed them also, and lift them up forever.
Unto thee will I cry, O Lord, my rock, be not silent to me.
Hear the voice of my supplications, when I lift up my hands toward thy holy altar.

4. Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me;
O thou, my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.
Be merciful unto me, O Lord, for I cry unto thee daily;
Rejoice the soul of thy servant, for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

HYMNS.

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

1 PSALM 100. *L. M.*

1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy Love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Isaac Watts. 1719. *a.*

2 PSALM 146. ***L. P. M.***

1 I'LL praise my Maker whilst I've breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures.

2 Happy the man whose hopes rely
On Israel's God, who made the sky,
And earth, and seas, with all their train;
His truth for ever stands secure;
He saves the opprest, He feeds the poor;
And none shall find His promise vain.

3 The Lord gives eyesight to the blind;
The Lord supports the sinking mind;
He sends the laboring conscience peace;
He helps the stranger in distress,
The widow and the fatherless,
And grants the prisoner sweet release.

4 I'll praise Him while He lends me breath;
And when my voice is lost in death,
Praise shall employ my nobler powers:
My days of praise shall ne'er be past,
While life and thought and being last,
Or immortality endures. *Watts.* 1719. *a.*

3 PSALM 95. ***S. M.***

1 COME, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing!
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne;
Come, bow before the Lord.
We are His work, and not our own
He formed us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

Watts. 1719.

4 PSALM 147. *L. M.*

1 PRAISE ye the Lord: 'tis good to raise
Our hearts and voices in His praise:
His nature and His works invite
To make this duty our delight.

2 The Lord builds up Jerusalem,
And gathers nations to His Name:
His mercy melts the stubborn soul,
And makes the broken spirit whole.

3 Great is our Lord, and great His might,
And all His glories infinite;
He crowns the meek, rewards the just,
And treads the wicked to the dust.

4 His saints are lovely in His sight;
He views His children with delight;
He sees their hope, He knows their fear,
And finds and loves His image there.

Watts. 1719. *a.*

5 PSALM 145. *C. M.*

1 LONG as I live, I'll bless Thy Name,
God of eternal love!
My work and joy shall be the same,
In the bright world above.

2 Great is the Lord, His power unknown,
And let His praise be great:
I'll sing the honors of Thy throne,
Thy works of grace repeat.

3 Fathers to sons shall teach Thy Name,
And children learn Thy ways;
Ages to come Thy truth proclaim,
And nations sound Thy praise.

4 Thy glorious deeds of ancient date
Shall through the world be known:
Thine arm of power, Thy heavenly state,
With public splendor shown.

5 The world is managed by Thy hands,
Thy saints are ruled by love;
And Thine eternal kingdom stands,
Though rocks and hills remove. *Watts.* 1719. *a.*

6 PSALM 145. ***L. M.***

1 MY God, my King, Thy various praise
Shall fill the remnant of my days:
Thy grace employ my humble tongue,
Till death and glory raise the song.

2 The wings of every hour shall bear
Some thankful tribute to Thine ear;
And every setting sun shall see
New works of duty done for Thee.

3 But who can speak Thy wondrous deeds?
Thy greatness all our thoughts exceeds;
Vast and unsearchable Thy ways,
Vast and immortal be Thy praise. *Watts.* 1719.

7 *Te Deum Laudamus.* ***L. M.***

1 THEE we adore, eternal Lord!
We praise Thy Name with one accord.
Thy saints, who here Thy goodness see,
Through all the world do worship Thee.

2 To Thee aloud all angels cry,
The heavens and all the powers on high:
Thee, holy, holy, holy King,
Lord God of hosts, they ever sing.

3 The apostles join the glorious throng;
The prophets swell the immortal song;
Thy martyrs' noble army raise
Eternal anthems to Thy praise.

4 From day to day, O Lord, do we
Highly exalt and honor Thee!
Thy Name we worship and adore,
World without end, for evermore!

5 Vouchsafe, O Lord, we humbly pray,
To keep us safe from sin this day;
Have mercy, Lord! we trust in Thee;
Oh, let us ne'er confounded be!

Moravian Col. 1754.
Thomas Cotterill. 1810. *a.*

8 *Gloria in Excelsis.* ***C. M.***

1 TO God be glory, peace on earth,
To all mankind good will!
We bless, we praise, we worship Thee,
And glorify Thee still:

2 And thanks for Thy great glory give,
That fills our souls with light;
O Lord, our heavenly King, the God
And Father of all might!

3 And Thou, begotten Son of God,
Before all time begun;
O Jesus Christ, Thou Lamb of God,
The Father's only Son:

4 Have mercy, Thou that tak'st the sins
Of all the world away!
Have mercy, Saviour of mankind,
And hear us when we pray!

5 O Thou, who sitt'st at God's right hand,
Upon the Father's throne,
Have mercy on us, Thou, O Christ,
Who art the Holy One!

6 Thou only, with the Holy Ghost,
Whom earth and heaven adore,
In glory of the Father art
Most high for evermore.

Supplement to Tate and Brady. 1703. *a.*

9

Allein Gott in der Höh' sey Ehr. Iambic. **8, 7.**

1 ALL glory be to God on High,
Who hath our race befriended!
To us no harm shall now come nigh,
The strife at last is ended;
God showeth His good will to men,
And peace shall reign on earth again;
Oh, thank Him for His goodness.

2 We praise, we worship Thee, we trust,
And give Thee thanks for ever,
O Father, that Thy rule is just,
And wise, and changes never:
Thy boundless power o'er all things reigns,
Thou dost whate'er Thy will ordains;
Well for us that Thou rulest!

3 O Jesus Christ, our God and Lord,
Son of Thy Heavenly Father,
O Thou who hast our peace restored
And the lost sheep dost gather,
Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high
From out our depths we sinners cry,
Have mercy on us, Jesus!

4 O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift,
Thou Comforter unfailing,
O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift,
And let Thy power availing

Avert our woes and calm our dread:
For us the Saviour's Blood was shed;
We trust in Thee to save us!

Nicholas Decius (*Von Hofe.*) 1529.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862. *a.*

10

Sey Lob und Ehr dem höchsten Gott. Iambic, **8, 7.**

1 SING praise to God who reigns above,
The God of all creation,
The God of power, the God of love,
The God of our salvation.
With healing balm my soul He fills,
And every faithless murmur stills;
To God all praise and glory!

2 The angel host, O King of kings,
Thy praise forever telling,
In earth and sky all living things
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,
Adore the wisdom which could span,
And power which formed Creation's plan;
To God all praise and glory!

3 I cried to God in my distress,
His mercy heard me calling;
My Saviour saw my helplessness,
And kept my feet from falling;
For this, Lord praise and thanks to Thee!
Praise God Most High, praise God with me!
To God all praise and glory!

4 Thus all my gladsome way along,
I'll sing aloud Thy praises,
That men may hear the grateful song
My voice unwearied raises:
Be joyful in the Lord, my heart!
Both soul and body, bear your part!
To God all praise and glory!

John Jacob Schwelz. 1673.
Frances Elizabeth Cox, Tr. 1864. *a.*

11 *Nun danket alle Gott.* **6. 7.**

1 NOW thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom all earth rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

2 O may this bounteous God,
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts,
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given,
The Son and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven;
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore!

Martin Rinkart. 1644.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858.

12 **7s.**

1 HOLY, holy, holy Lord!
Be Thy glorious Name adored.
Lord, Thy mercies never fail:
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!

2 Though unworthy, Lord, Thine ear,
Deign our humble songs to hear.
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When around Thy throne we sing.

3 There no tongue shall silent be;
All shall join in harmony;
That through heaven's capacious round
Praise to Thee may ever sound.

4 Lord, Thy mercies never fail:
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!
Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Be Thy glorious Name adored.

Benjamin Williams. 1778. *a.*

13

7s.

1 SONGS of praise the angels sang,
Heaven with hallelujahs rang,
When Jehovah's work begun,
When He spake, and it was done.

2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when He
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And shall man alone be dumb,
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No;—the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above.

6 Borne upon their latest breath,
Songs of praise shall conquer death;
Then, amidst eternal joy,
Songs of praise their powers employ.

James Montgomery. 1819.

14 *8, 7.*

1 MIGHTY God, while angels bless Thee,
May a mortal lisp thy Name?
Lord of men, as well as angels,
Thou art every creature's theme.

2 Lord of every land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days!
Sounded through the wide creation
Be Thy just and lawful praise.

3 For the grandeur of Thy nature,
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For created works of power,
Works with skill and kindness wrought:

4 For Thy Providence, that governs
Through Thine empire's wide domain
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow:
Blessed be Thy gentle reign.

5 But thy rich, Thy free Redemption,
Dark through brightness all along—
Thought is poor, and poor expression:
Who dare sing that awful song!

6 From the highest throne in glory
To the Cross of deepest woe!
All to ransom guilty captives!
Flow, my praise, for ever flow.

Robert Robinson. 1774.

15 *C. M.*

1 WHAT shall I render to my God
For all His gifts to me?
Sing, heaven and earth, rejoice and praise
His glorious majesty.

2 O let me praise Thee whilst I live,
And praise Thee when I die,
And praise Thee when I rise again,
And to eternity.

3 Mysterious depths of endless love
Our admiration raise:
My God, Thy Name exalted is
Far above all our praise.

John Mason. 1683.

16

C. M.

1 WHILE Thee I seek, protecting Power!
Be my vain wishes stilled;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be filled.

2 Thy Love the powers of thought bestowed;
To Thee my thoughts would soar.
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed:
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling Hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferred by Thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy Love my thoughts shall fill:
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear:
That heart shall rest on Thee!

Helen Maria Williams. 1788.

17

C. M.

1 WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

3 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

4 When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

5 Through all eternity to thee
A joyful song I'll raise:
But oh! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

Joseph Addison. 1712.

18

7s.

1 GLORY be to God on high,
God, whose glory fills the sky:
Peace on earth to man forgiven,
Man, the well-beloved of Heaven.

2 Sovereign Father, heavenly King,
Thee we now presume to sing;
Glad Thine attributes confess,
Glorious all, and numberless.

3 Hail, by all Thy works adored!
Hail, the everlasting Lord!
Thee with thankful hearts we prove,
Lord of power, and God of love.

4 Christ our Lord and God we own,
Christ, the Father's only Son;
Lamb of God, for sinners slain,
Saviour of offending man!

5 Bow Thine ear, in mercy bow,
Hear, the world's Atonement Thou!
Jesus, in Thy Name we pray,
Take, O take our sins away!

6 Hear, for Thou, O Christ, alone,
Art with Thy great Father one;
One the Holy Ghost with Thee;
One supreme, eternal Three.

Charles Wesley. 1739. *a.*

19

Cantemus Cuncti.

1 THE strain upraise of joy and praise,
Alleluia.

2 To the glory of their King
Shall the ransomed people sing, Alleluia.

3 And the choirs that dwell on high
Shall re-echo through the sky, Alleluia.

4 They through the fields of Paradise that roam,
The blessed ones, repeat through that bright home,
Alleluia.

5 The planets glittering on their heavenly way,
The shining constellations, join, and say
Alleluia.

6 Ye clouds, that onward sweep,
Ye winds, on pinions light,
Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep,
Ye lightnings, wildly bright,
In sweet consent unite your Alleluia.

7 Ye floods and ocean billows,
Ye storms and winter snow,
Ye days of cloudless beauty,
Hoar frost and summer glow,
Ye groves that wave in spring,
And glorious forests, sing Alleluia.

8 First let the birds, with painted plumage gay,
Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say
Alleluia.

9 Then let the beasts of earth with varying strain,
Join in Creation's Hymn, and cry again,
Alleluia.

10 Here let the mountains thunder forth sonorous,
Alleluia.
There let the valleys sing in gentler chorus,
Alleluia.

11 Thou jubilant abyss of ocean, cry
Alleluia.
Ye tracts of earth and continents, reply
Alleluia.

12 To God, who all creation made,
The frequent hymn be duly paid:
Alleluia.

13 This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord
of all things loves: Alleluia.
This is the song, the heavenly song, that Christ
Himself approves: Alleluia.

14 Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice awaking,
Alleluia.
And children's voices echo, answer making,
Alleluia.

15 Now from all men be outpoured
Alleluia to the Lord;
With Alleluia evermore
The Son and Spirit we adore.

16 Praise be done to the Three in One.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Godescalcus. d. ab. 950.
John Mason Neale, Tr. 1831.

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20 *Alleluia, dulce Carmen.* **8, 7.**

1 ALLELUIA! best and sweetest
Of the hymns of praise above!
Alleluia! thou repeatest,
Angel host, these notes of love.
This ye utter,
While your golden harps ye move.

2 Alleluia! Church victorious,
Join the concert of the sky!
Alleluia! bright and glorious,
Lift, ye saints, this strain on high!
We, poor exiles,
Join not yet your melody.

3 Alleluia! strains of gladness
Suit not souls with anguish torn:
Alleluia! sounds of sadness
Best become our state forlorn:
Our offences
We with bitter tears must mourn.

4 But our earnest supplication
Holy God, we raise to Thee:
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Make us all Thy joys to see!
Alleluia!
Ours at length this strain shall be.

John Chandler. 1837

GENERAL PETITION.

21 *Splendor Paternæ Gloriæ.* **L. M.**

1 O JESUS, Lord of heavenly grace,
Thou Brightness of Thy Father's face,
Thou Fountain of eternal light,
Whose beams disperse the shades of night!

2 Come, holy Sun of heavenly love,
Send down Thy radiance from above;
And to our inmost hearts convey
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray.

3 And we the Father's help will claim,
And sing the Father's glorious Name:
His powerful succor we implore,
That we may stand, to fall no more.

4 May He our actions deign to bless,
And loose the bonds of wickedness;
From sudden falls our feet defend,
And guide us safely to the end.

5 May faith, deep-rooted in the soul,
The flesh subdue, the mind control:
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace.

6 O hallowed thus be every day!
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noonday light,
And hope our sunset, calm and bright.

7 O Christ, with each returning morn,
Thine image to our hearts is borne:
O may we ever clearly see
Our Saviour and our God in Thee!

Ambrose. d. 397.
John Chandler, Tr. 1837. *a.*

22

Zeige Dich uns ohne Hülle. **7s.**

1 LORD, remove the veil away,
Let us see Thyself to-day!
Thou who camest from on high,
For our sins to bleed and die,
Help us now to cast aside
All that would our hearts divide;
With the Father and the Son
Let Thy living Church be one.

2 O, from earthly cares set free,
Let us find our rest in Thee!
May our cares and conflicts cease
In the calm of Sabbath peace,
That Thy people here below
Something of the bliss may know,
Something of the rest and love
In the Sabbath home above!

3 Lord, Thy sinful child prepare
For a place and portion there!
Give my soul the spotless dress
Of Thy perfect Righteousness:
Then at length, a welcome guest,
I shall enter to the feast,
Earthly cares and sorrows o'er,
Joys to last for evermore.

Frederick Gottlieb Klopstock. ab. 1760.
Jane Borthwick, Tr. 1862.

23

Sieh hier bin ich, Ehrenkönig. *8, 7.*

1 HERE behold me, as I cast me
Neath Thy throne, O glorious King!
Sorrows thronging, childlike longing,
Son of Man, to Thee I bring.
Let me find Thee!
Me, a poor and worthless thing.

2 Look upon me, Lord, I pray Thee,
Let Thy Spirit dwell in mine;
Thou hast sought me, Thou hast bought me,
Only Thee to know I pine.
Let me find Thee!
Take my heart, and own me Thine!

3 Naught I ask for, naught I strive for,
But Thy grace so rich and free;
That Thou givest whom Thou lovest,
And who truly cleave to Thee.

Let me find Thee!
He hath all things who hath Thee.

4 Earthly treasure, mirth and pleasure,
Glorious name, or golden hoard,
Are but weary, void and dreary,
To the heart that longs for God.
Let me find Thee!
I am Thine, O mighty Lord!

Joachim Neander. 1678.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858. *a.*

24

O Christe, Morgensterne. **C. M.**

1 O CHRIST, Thou bright and morning Star,
Now shed Thy light abroad:
Shine on us from Thy throne afar
With Thy pure glorious Word.

2 O Jesus, Comfort of the poor,
I lift my heart to Thee:
I know Thy mercies still endure,
And Thou wilt pity me.

3 For Thou didst suffer for my soul,
Her burdens to remove:
O make me through Thy sorrows whole,
Refresh me with Thy love.

4 Then, Jesus, glory, honor, praise,
I'll ever sing to Thee:
And Thou at last my soul wilt raise
To endless joys with Thee.

Basil Foertzsch. 1609.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858. *a.*

25

8, 7.

1 JESUS, Lord of life and glory,
Bend from heaven Thy gracious ear,
While our waiting souls adore Thee,
Friend of helpless sinners, hear!

By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

2 Taught by Thine unerring Spirit,
Boldly we draw nigh to God,
Only in Thy spotless merit,
Only through Thy precious Blood:
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

3 From the depth of nature's blindness,
From the hardening power of sin,
From all malice and unkindness,
From the pride that lurks within,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

4 When temptation sorely presses,
In the day of Satan's power,
In our times of deep distresses,
In each dark and trying hour,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

5 In the weary hours of sickness,
In the times of grief and pain,
When we feel our mortal weakness,
When the creature's help is vain,
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord!

6 In the solemn hour of dying,
In the awful Judgment Day,
May our souls, on Thee relying,
Find Thee still our Rock and Stay.
By Thy mercy,
O deliver us, good Lord.

James J. Cummins. 1849.

26

7s.

1 HOLY Jesus, in whose Name
Thou hast bid Thy servants claim
Of the Father's love, to grant
All the good they wish or want:
Trusting in Thy Name alone,
Draw we near Thy Father's throne.

2 Son of Man, to whom is given,
With the Majesty of Heaven,
Partner Thou of man's estate,
For mankind to mediate:
Hear us, when with Thee we plead
For Thy flock to intercede!

3 Saviour of the world, to Thee
Ever bows the Church her knee:
Thee, her only Advocate;
Thee, exalted to Thy state,
With the Holy Ghost, most high
In the Father's majesty.

Richard Mant, 1837.

27

C. M.

1 LORD, teach us how to pray aright,
With reverence and with fear:
Though dust and ashes in Thy sight,
We may, we must draw near.

2 Burdened with guilt, convinced of sin,
In weakness, want, and woe,
Fightings without and fears within,
Lord, whither shall we go?

3 God of all grace, we come to Thee
With broken, contrite hearts;
Give, what Thine eye delights to see,
Truth in the inward parts.

4 Give deep humility; the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A strong desire, with confidence,
To hear Thy voice and live:

5 Faith in the only Sacrifice
That can for sin atone;
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes
On Christ, on Christ alone:

6 Give these, and then Thy will be done.
Thus strengthened with all might,
We, through Thy Spirit and Thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

James Montgomery. 1819.

28 *C. M.*

1 O THOU who hast Thy servants taught,
That not by words alone,
But by the fruits of holiness,
The life of God is shown:

2 While in Thy house of prayer we meet,
And call Thee God and Lord,
Give us a heart to follow Thee,
Obedient to Thy word!

3 Through all the dangerous paths of life,
Uphold us as we go;
That with our lips, and in our lives,
Thy glory we may show.

Henry Alford. 1844.

29 *7s.*

1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer:
He Himself has bid thee pray,
Therefore will not say thee nay.

2 Thou art coming to a King;
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin;
Lord, remove this load of sin!
Let Thy Blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest!
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right maintain,
And without a rival reign.

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

6 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

John Newton. 1779.

30

8. 7.

1 COME, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

2 Here I raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

3 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious Blood.

4 O, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.

5 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.

Robert Robinson? 1758. *a.*

31

8, 7.

1 LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart!

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Graciously return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy precious love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

C. Wesley. 1746. *a.*

32 *Te læta, Mundi Conditor.* ***C. M.***

1 MAKER of earth, to Thee alone
Eternal rest belongs;
And heavenly choirs around Thy throne
Pour forth their endless songs.

2 But we—ah, holy now no more!
Are doomed to toil and pain;
Yet exiles on an alien shore
May sing their country's strain.

3 Father, whose promise binds Thee still
To heal the suppliant throng,
Grant us to mourn the deeds of ill
That banish us so long!

4 And while we mourn, in faith to rest
Upon Thy Love and care;
Till Thou restore us, with the blest,
The song of heaven to share!

John Mason Neale. 1850. *a.*

THE LORD'S DAY.

33 ***7s.***

1 FATHER, who the light this day
Out of darkness didst create,
Shine upon us now, we pray,
While within Thy courts we wait.

Wean us from the works of night,
Make us children of the light.

2 Saviour, who this day didst break
From the bondage of the tomb,
Bid our slumbering souls awake;
Shine through all their sin and gloom;
Let us, from our bonds set free,
Rise from sin, and live to Thee.

3 Blessed Spirit, Comforter,
Sent this day from Christ on high;
Lord, on us Thy gifts confer,
Cleanse, illumine, sanctify;
All Thine influence shed abroad;
Lead us to the truth of God.

Julia Anne Elliott. 1833. *a.*

34

L. M.

1 THIS day the light, of heavenly birth,
First streamed upon the new-born earth:
O Lord, this day upon us shine,
And fill our souls with light divine.

2 This day the Saviour left the grave,
And rose, omnipotent to save:
O Jesus, may we raiséd be
From death of sin to life in Thee.

3 This day the Holy Spirit came,
With fiery tongues of cloven flame:
O Spirit, fill our hearts this day
With grace to hear, and grace to pray.

4 O day of Light, and Life, and Grace!
From earthly toils sweet resting-place!
Thy hallowed hours, best gift of love,
We give again to God above.

William Walsham How. 1855. *a.*

35 *C. M.*

1 BLEST day of God, most calm, most bright,
The first and best of days;
The laborer's rest, the saint's delight,
The day of prayer and praise!

2 My Saviour's face made thee to shine,
His rising did thee raise;
This made thee heavenly and divine
Beyond the common days.

3 The first fruits oft a blessing prove
To all the sheaves behind;
And they that do a Sabbath love,
A happy week shall find.

4 This day must I 'fore God appear,
For, Lord, the day is Thine;
O let me spend it in Thy fear,
Then shall the day be mine.

John Mason. 1683. *a.*

36 *Licht von Licht, erleuchte mich.* *7, 8, 7.*

1 LIGHT of light, enlighten me,
Now anew the day is dawning;
Sun of grace, the shadows flee,
Brighten Thou my Sabbath morning.
With Thy joyous sunshine blest,
Happy is my day of rest!

2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me.
Bless Thy Word, that it may prove
Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

3 Kindle Thou the sacrifice
That upon my lips is lying;
Clear the shadows from mine eyes,
That, from every error flying,

No strange fire may in me glow
That Thine altar doth not know.

4 Let me with my heart to-day,
Holy, holy, holy, singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to Thee up-springing,
Have a foretaste inly given,
How they worship Thee in heaven.

5 Rest in me and I in Thee,
Build a paradise within me;
O reveal Thyself to me,
Blessed Love, who diedst to win me:
Fed from Thine exhaustless urn,
Pure and bright my lamp shall burn.

6 Hence all care, all vanity,
For the day to God is holy:
Come, thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Naught to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in Thy love.

Benjamin Schmolk. 1715.
Miss Winkworth Tr. 1858.

37 7s.

1 SAFELY through another week,
God has brought us on our way:
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts to-day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 Mercies multiplied each hour
Through the week, our praise demand;
Guarded by Thy mighty power,
Fed and guided by Thy hand;
Though ungrateful we have been,
Only made returns of sin.

3 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show Thy reconciling face,
Take away our sin and shame:
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

4 Here we're come. Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near:
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

5 May the Gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints.
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

John Newton. 1779. *a.*

38 *L. M.*

1 ANOTHER six days' work is done,
Another Sabbath is begun:
Return, my soul, enjoy thy rest,
Improve the day thy God has blest.

2 Come, bless the Lord, whose Love assigns
So sweet a rest to wearied minds;
Provides an antepast of heaven,
And gives this day the food of seven.

3 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise
As grateful incense to the skies;
And draw from heaven that sweet repose,
Which none but he who feels it knows.

4 With joy God's wondrous works we view
In various scenes both old and new;

With praise we think on mercies past,
With hope we future pleasures taste.

5 In holy duties let the day,
In holy pleasures pass away.
How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend,
In hope of one that ne'er shall end!

Joseph Stennett. 1732. *a.*

39

PSALM 118. *C. M.*

1 THIS is the day the Lord hath made;
He calls the hours His own:
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell:
To-day the saints His triumph spread,
And all His wonders tell.

3 Hosanna to the anointed King,
To David's holy Son;
Help us, O Lord; descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.

4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God His Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise.

Watts. 1719.

40

7s.

1 CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night:

Dayspring from on high, be near;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see:
Till Thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine;
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

C. Wesley. 1740.

41 *Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit.* 78.

1 JESUS, Sun of Righteousness,
Brightest beam of love divine,
With the early morning rays
Do Thou on our darkness shine,
And dispel with purest light
All our long and gloomy night!

2 Like the sun's reviving ray,
May Thy Love with tender glow,
All our coldness melt away,
Warm and cheer us forth to go,
Gladly serve Thee and obey
All our life's short earthly day!

3 Thou our only Hope and Guide!
Never leave us nor forsake:
In Thy light may we abide
Till the endless morning break;
Moving on to Zion's hill,
Onward, upward, homeward still!

4 Lead us all our days and years
In Thy straight and narrow way
Lead us through the vale of tears
To the land of perfect day,
Where Thy people, fully blest.
Near Thy throne for ever rest.

Christian Knorr von Rosenroth. 1684.
Jane Borthwick, Tr. 1855. *a.*

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42 PSALM 132. ***C. M.***

1 ARISE, O King of grace, arise,
And enter to Thy rest;
Behold, Thy Church, with longing eyes,
Waits to be owned and blest.

2 Enter with all Thy glorious train,
Thy Spirit and Thy Word;
All that the ark did once contain
Could no such grace afford.

3 Here, mighty God, accept our vows;
Here let Thy praise be spread;
Bless the provisions of Thy house,
And fill Thy poor with bread.

4 Here let the Son of David reign,
Let God's Anointed shine;
Justice and truth His court maintain,
With love and power divine.

Watts. 1719. *a.*

43 PSALM 84. ***H. M.***

1 LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy Love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode | With warm desires
My heart aspires, | To see my God.

2 O happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear!
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still; | That love the way
And happy they | To Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears.
O glorious seat, | Shall thither bring
When God our King | Our willing feet!

Watts. 1719.

44

PSALM 84. *7s.*

1 PLEASANT are Thy courts above,
In the land of light and love;
Pleasant are Thy courts below,
In this land of sin and woe.
O, my spirit longs and faints
For the converse of Thy saints,
For the brightness of Thy face,
For Thy fulness, God of grace!

2 Happy souls! their praises flow
Even in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies:
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach Thy throne at length.
At Thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

3 Lord, be mine this prize to win:
Guide me through a world of sin;
Keep me by Thy saving grace;
Give me at Thy side a place.

Sun and Shield alike Thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart.
Grace and glory flow from Thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me!

Henry Francis Lyte. 1834.

45 PSALM 122. ***C. M.***

1 PEACE be within this sacred place,
And joy a constant guest;
With holy gifts and heavenly grace
Be her attendants blest!

2 My soul shall pray for Zion still,
While life or breath remains;
There my best friends, my kindred dwell,
There God, my Saviour, reigns.

Watts. 1719.

46 PSALM 92. ***L. M.***

1 SWEET is the work, my God, my King,
To praise Thy Name, give thanks, and sing;
To show Thy Love by morning light,
And talk of all Thy truth at night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No mortal cares shall seize my breast.
My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless His works, and bless His Word.

3 And I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refined my heart;
When doubts and fears no more remain,
To break my inward peace again.

4 Then shall I see, and hear, and know,
All I desired or wished below;
And every power find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

Watts. 1719. *a.*

47 *L. M.*

1 AWAY from every mortal care,
Away from earth, our souls retreat;
We leave this worthless world afar,
And wait and worship near Thy seat.

2 Lord, in the temples of Thy grace,
We bow before Thee and adore;
We view the glories of Thy face,
And learn the wonders of Thy power.

3 Whilst here our various wants we mourn,
United prayers ascend on high;
And faith expects a sure return
Of blessings in variety.

4 Father! my soul would here abide;
Or, if my feet must hence depart,
Still keep me, Father, near Thy side,
Still keep Thy dwelling in my heart.

From Watts. 1709.

48 *7s.*

1 TO Thy temple I repair:
Lord, I love to worship there;
When, within the veil, I meet
Christ before the mercy seat.

2 I through Him am reconciled,
I through Him become Thy child:
Abba, Father! give me grace
In Thy courts to seek Thy face.

3 While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue:
That my joyful soul may bless
Christ, the Lord my righteousness.

4 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

5 While I hearken to Thy Law,
Fill my soul with humble awe;
Till Thy gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

6 While Thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in Thy Name,
Through their voice, by faith may I
Hear Thee speaking from the sky.

7 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
"I have walked with God to-day."

James Montgomery. 1812. *a.*

49 *Herr Jesu Christ, Dich zu uns wend.* **L. M.**

1 LORD Jesus Christ, be present now!
And let Thy Holy Spirit bow
All hearts in love and fear to-day,
To hear the truth and keep Thy way.

2 Open our lips to sing Thy praise,
Our hearts in true devotion raise,
Strengthen our faith, increase our light,
That we may know Thy Name aright:

3 Until we join the host that cry
"Holy art Thou, O Lord most High!"
And 'mid the light of that blest place
Shall gaze upon Thee face to face.

4 Glory to God, the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!
To Thee, O blessèd Trinity,
Be praise throughout eternity!

Wm. August. II., Duke of Saxe-Weimar. 1638.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

50 *Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.* **7, 8, 8.**

1 BLESSED Jesus, at Thy word
We are gathered all to hear Thee;
Let our hearts and souls be stirred
Now to seek and love and fear Thee;
By Thy teachings sweet and holy,
Drawn from earth to love Thee solely.

2 All our knowledge, sense, and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
Till Thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded.
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

3 Glorious Lord, Thyself impart!
Light of light, from God proceeding,
Open Thou our ears and heart,
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading,
Hear the cry Thy people raises,
Hear, and bless our prayers and praises.

Fabian Clausnitzer. 1671.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1858.

51 *Thut mir auf die schœne Pforte.* **8, 7, 7.**

1 OPEN now thy gates of beauty,
Zion, let me enter there,
Where my soul, in joyful duty,
Waits for Him who answers prayer;
O how blessed is this place,
Filled with solace, light, and grace.

2 Yes, my God, I come before Thee,
Come Thou also down to me;
Where we find Thee and adore Thee
There a heaven on earth must be.
To my heart O enter Thou,
Let it be Thy temple now.

3 Here Thy praise is gladly chanted,
Here Thy seed is duly sown:
Let my soul, where it is planted,
Bring forth precious sheaves alone.
So that all I hear may be
Fruitful unto life in me.

4 Thou my faith increase and quicken,
Let me keep Thy gift divine,
Howsoe'er temptations thicken,
May Thy Word still o'er me shine;
As my pole-star through my life,
As my comfort in my strife.

5 Speak, O God, and I will hear Thee,
Let Thy will be done indeed;
May I undisturbed draw near Thee
While Thou dost Thy people feed;
Here of life the fountain flows,
Here is balm for all our woes.

Benjamin Schmolk. 1704.
Miss Winkworth, Tr. 1862.

52 *Angulare Fundamentum.* ***H. M.***

1 CHRIST is our Corner-stone;
On Him alone we build;
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled:
On His great Love | Of present grace
Our hopes we place, | And joys above.

2 O then, with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring!
Our voices we will raise,
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim | Both loud and long,
In joyful song, | That glorious Name.

3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh;
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh:
In copious shower, | Each holy day,
On all who pray, | Thy blessing pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore,
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore.
Until that day | To endless rest
When all the blest | Are called away.

5 Praise to the God of heaven,
Praise to His only Son;
And praise to Him be given
Who joins them both in One;
The Holy Dove, | For the blest seat
Who makes us meet | Of God above.

John Chandler. 1837.

53

C. M.

1 LONG have I sat beneath the sound
Of Thy salvation, Lord;
But still how weak my faith is found,
And knowledge of Thy Word!

2 My Hope, my Portion, and my God,
How little art Thou known
By all the judgments of Thy rod,
And blessings of Thy throne!

3 How cold and feeble is my love!
How negligent my fear!
How low my hope of joys above!
How few affections there!

4 Great God, Thy sovereign power impart
To give Thy Word success;
Write Thy salvation in my heart,
And make me learn Thy grace.

5 Show my forgetful feet the way
That leads to joys on high;
There knowledge grows without decay,
And love shall never die.

Watts. 1709. *a.*

54 ***C. M.***

1 FREQUENT the day of God returns,
To shed its quickening beams;
And yet how slow devotion burns,
How languid are its flames!

2 Accept our faint attempts to love;
Our frailties, Lord, forgive.
We would be like Thy saints above,
And praise Thee while we live.

3 Increase, O Lord, our faith and hope,
And fit us to ascend
Where the assembly ne'er breaks up,
The Sabbath ne'er shall end;

4 Where we shall breathe in heavenly air,
With heavenly lustre shine;
Before the throne of God appear,
And feast on Love divine.

Simon Browne. 1720. *a.*

55 ***L. M. 6l.***

1 FORTH from the dark and stormy sky,
Lord, to Thine altar's shade we fly:
Forth from the world, its hope and fear,
Saviour, we seek Thy shelter here:
Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray:
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away!

2 Long have we roamed in want and pain;
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;
'Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tost:
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.

Reginald Heber. 1827.

CLOSE OF WORSHIP.

56 *C. M.*

1 ALMIGHTY GOD! Thy Word is cast
Like seed into the ground;
Now let the dew of heaven descend,
And righteous fruits abound.

2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
But give it root in every heart,
To bring forth fruits of love.

3 Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy;
But let it yield a hundred fold
The fruits of peace and joy.

4 Oft as the precious seed is sown,
Thy quickening grace bestow,
That all whose souls the truth receive,
Its saving power may know.

From John Cawood. 1816.

57 *H. M.*

1 ON what has now been sown,
Thy blessing, Lord, bestow;
The power is Thine alone
To make it spring and grow:

Do Thou the gracious harvest raise,
And Thou alone shalt have the praise.

2 To Thee our wants are known,
From Thee are all our powers,
Accept what is Thine own,
And pardon what is ours:
Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive,
And to Thy Word a blessing give.

3 O grant that each of us,
Who meet before Thee here,
May meet together thus,
When Thou and Thine appear,
And follow Thee to heaven our home;
Even so, Amen, Lord Jesus, come!

John Newton. 1779.

58 *8, 7.*

1 LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace!
Let us each, Thy Love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound.
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day.

Walter Shirley. 1774. *a.*

59 *Ach bleib mit Deiner Gnade.* ***7, 6.***

1 ABIDE with us, our Saviour,
Nor let Thy mercy cease;
From Satan's might defend us,
And grant our souls release.

2 Abide with us, our Saviour,
Sustain us by Thy Word;
That we with all Thy people
To life may be restored.

3 Abide with us, our Saviour,
Thou Light of endless light;
Increase to us Thy blessings,
And save us by Thy might.

4 To Father, Son, and Spirit,
Eternal One in Three,
As was, and is for ever,
All praise and glory be.

Joshua Stegmann. 1630.
Unknown, Tr. 1848.

60 ***7s.***

1 LORD, Thou art the Truth and Way:
Guide us, lest we go astray.
Lord, Thou art the Life: by Thee
May we gain eternity.

2 In ourselves we cannot trust;
Lord, remember we are dust!
Thou who all our frailty know'st,
Send Thou us Thy Holy Ghost!

From the Danish.
Unknown, Tr. 1850. *a.*

61 ***8, 7.***

1 SAVIOUR! all my sins confessing,
Gracious hear me when I cry;
Give, through faith, the promised blessing,
Freely, fully *justify*.

2 By Thy Holy Spirit's leading,
Bring me to Thy bosom nigh;
In Thy blessed footsteps treading,
Soul and body *sanctify*.

3 So, the days of conflict ended,
In the mansions of the sky,
Whither, Lord, Thou art ascended,
With Thyself, me *glorify*.

Thomas Haweis. 1808. *a*.

62 *After Evening Service.* ***L. M.***

1 O SAVIOUR! bless us ere we go,
Thy Word into our minds instil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.

2 The day is done, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all;
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us more than in past days
With purity and inward peace.

4 Do more than pardon: give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.

5 Labor is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared:
Ah, never let our works be soiled
With self, or by deceit insnared.

6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call:
O let Thy mercy make us glad!
Thou art our Jesus and our All.

Frederic W. Faber. 1852. *a*.

63 *7s.*

1 NOW may He who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep,
Jesus Christ, our King and Head,
All our souls in safety keep.

2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect us in all His will,
And preserve us day and night.

3 To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

John Newton. 1779.

64 *8, 7.*

1 MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless Love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

John Newton. 1779.

GOD.

65 *C. M.*

1 HAIL, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God in persons Three;
Of Thee we make our joyful boast,
Our songs we make of Thee.

2 Present alike in every place,
Thy Godhead we adore:
Beyond the bounds of time and space
Thou dwell'st for evermore.

3 In wisdom infinite Thou art,
Thine eye doth all things see;
And every thought of every heart
Is fully known to Thee.

4 Whate'er Thou wilt, in earth below
Thou dost, in heaven above;
But chiefly we rejoice to know
The Almighty God is Love.

5 Thou lov'st whate'er Thy hands have made;
Thy goodness we rehearse,
In shining characters displayed
Throughout our universe.

6 Mercy, with love, and endless grace,
O'er all Thy works doth reign:
But mostly Thou delight'st to bless
Thy favorite creature, man.

7 Wherefore let every creature give
To Thee the praise designed;
But chiefly, Lord, the thanks receive,
The hearts of all mankind.

C. Wesley. 1763.

66 *C. M.*

1 BLEST be our everlasting Lord,
Our Father, God, and King!
Thy sovereign greatness we record,
Thy glorious power we sing.

2 By Thee the victory is given:
The majesty divine,
Wisdom and might, and earth and heaven,
And all therein are Thine.

3 The kingdom, Lord, is Thine alone,
Who dost Thy right maintain,
And, high on Thine eternal throne,
O'er men and angels reign.

4 Riches, as seemeth good to Thee,
Thou dost, and honor give;
And kings their power and dignity
Out of Thy hand receive.

5 Thou hast on us the grace bestowed,
Thy greatness to proclaim;
And therefore now we thank our God,
And praise Thy glorious Name.

6 Thy glorious Name, Thy nature's powers,
Thou hast to man made known;
And all the Deity is ours,
Through Thy incarnate Son.

C. Wesley. 1762. *a.*

67 *C. M.*

1 THOUSANDS of thousands stand around
Thy throne, O God most high;
Ten thousand times ten thousand sound
Thy praise: but who am I?

2 Enlighten with faith's light my heart,
Inflame it with love's fire;
So shall I sing and bear a part
With that celestial choir.

3 How great a being, Lord, is Thine,
Which doth all beings keep!
Thy knowledge is the only line
To sound so vast a deep.

4 Thou art a Sea without a shore,
A Sun without a sphere;
Thy time is now and evermore,
Thy place is everywhere.

5 How good art Thou, whose Goodness is
Our parent, nurse, and guide:
Whose streams do water paradise,
And all the earth beside!

6 Thy hidden wonders, God of grace!
I humbly here adore;
Show me Thy glory and Thy face,
That I may praise Thee more.

John Mason. 1683. *a.*

68

C. M.

1 GREAT GOD, how infinite art Thou!
How frail and weak are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere earth or heaven was made;
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3 Nature and time all open lie
To Thine immense survey,
From the formation of the sky,
To the last awful day.

4 Eternity, with all its years,
Stands present to Thy view.
To Thee there's nothing old appears;
To Thee there's nothing new.

5 Great God how infinite art Thou!
How frail and weak are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee.

Watts. 1709. *a.*

69

C. M.

1 HOLY and reverend is the Name
Of our eternal King.
Thrice holy, Lord! the angels cry:
Thrice holy, let us sing.

2 Holy is He in all His works,
And saints are His delight;
But sinners and their wicked ways
Shall perish from His sight.

3 The deepest reverence of the mind
Pay, O my soul, to God;
Lift with thy hands a holy heart
To His sublime abode.

4 Thou, righteous God! preserve my soul
From all pollution free:
The pure in heart are Thy delight,
And they Thy face shall see.

John Needham. 1768. *a.*

70 PSALM 111. *C. M.*

1 SONGS of immortal praise belong
To my almighty God:
He hath my heart, and He my tongue,
To spread His Name abroad.

2 How great the works His Hand hath wrought!
How glorious in our sight!
And men in every age have sought
His wonders with delight.

3 How most exact is nature's frame!
How wise the eternal Mind!
His counsels never change the scheme
That His first thoughts designed.

4 When He redeemed the sons of men,
He fixed His covenant sure:
The orders that His lips pronounce
To endless years endure.

5 Nature and time and earth and skies
Thy heavenly skill proclaim.
What shall we do to make us wise,
But learn to read Thy Name?

6 To fear Thy power, to trust Thy grace,
Is our divinest skill;
And he's the wisest of our race,
Who best obeys Thy will.

Watts. 1719.

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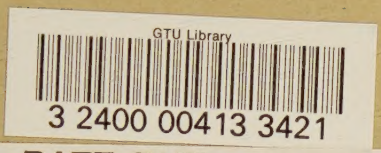

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